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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Jackson's Thrilling Adventure.

In those days—it was the year 1840—whiskey was the great factor in the Indian trade, in spite of the act passed by Congress, making its use, or even its importation into the Indian country illegal. In one way or another, it was smuggled past the inspectors to the various posts, where it was doled out to the trappers, red or white, at fabulous prices.

Silas Jackson was a fur-trapper of the better sort. He never touched liquor, or spent his earnings in any of the many ways which kept his associates penniless, if not in debt. He was ambitious and frugal, and he carried in his mind a picture of a "blue grass" farm in a certain Kentucky county, where some day he meant to raise blooded horses and to go church on Sunday in blue broadcloth with silver buttons.

Since he lived straight, he was a man of vigor, and the swallow-tailed kite was not much keener of sight. The other trappers called him lucky because he went and came without losing a pelt or a pack, and had never had a brush with the Indians. It was not luck, however, that served him so well, but sound judgment, clear eyes and an unimpaired body.

Even when the Blackfeet, a hostile enough tribe when they were supposed to be at peace with the whites, openly waved the hatchet, Jackson managed to cross the country twice without being seen. On the third time, however, as he was returning from Fort Union for the spring trapping, an incident happened which had an important bearing on the most thrilling adventure of his life.

He was in a region thickly studded with buttes. Three or four thin columns of smoke had warned him that there were Blackfeet near, so he traveled with the greatest caution. He stepped so noiselessly that he almost ran into a Blackfoot scout, who was stretched on the ground at the foot of a tall, streaked butte, drinking from a tiny spring-hole.

The Indian had not heard him. He lay drinking greedily, with his bow by his side completely at Jackson's mercy. The trapper stood motionless, thinking hard. He knew that ninety-nine men out of a hundred would have killed the Blackfoot as he lay. The relentless ethics of Indian warfare did not recognize indecision or compassion. It was a case of kill or fly at sight on both sides, and it was too late for Jackson to fly.

Somehow, he could not bring himself to slay the scout in cold blood, though well he knew the Indian would not have hesitated to shoot him in the back if the chance had offered. But it was necessary to insure his own safety in some way.

So, drawing a full breath, he suddenly sprang upon the prostrate figure, and seizing the Blackfoot's right arm, drew it forcibly backwards. At the same time he hit him a powerful blow in the neck.

The Blackfoot let out a cry that was smothered by the water at his lips. The breath was knocked out of him by the force with which Jackson's knees landed in the small of his back, and the violent blow on his neck further dazed him.

Probably he did not know at first what had attacked him, whether it was a man or some wild animal; but he was not long in doubt. Rallied by his scattered senses, he began to heave and struggle frantically; but Jackson was much more the powerful of the two, and he had the frightened Indian at a disadvantage besides. In a few minutes he had the scout's hands drawn behind his back, and bound with a spare bowstring from his own quiver.

Then Jackson let him up, and the two faced each other, panting. Although his legs were free, the Blackfoot made no attempt to run away. His respect for the trapper's long rifle kept him motionless, but he glared through his war-paint at Jackson, ready to meet death as became a Blackfoot warrior.

Jackson guessed his thought and shook his head.

"No," he said, in the other's tongue, "I'm not going to kill you. Perhaps I'm a fool, but trapping beaver, and not shooting people is my business. You let me alone

and I'll let you alone. Understand?"

The Blackfoot apparently could not. That this solitary white man should show mercy to a scout in the enemy's country seemed against all the rules of warfare and common sense. It was some trick. His eye gleamed scornfully.

Jackson walked up to him and put a finger on his bare chest.

"I'm not going to kill you," he repeated, "or any of your people—if you let me alone. I'm going way off, out of your country." He pointed toward the north. "Will you let me go?"

The Blackfoot stared at him, and the grim line in his face gradually relaxed.

"You go!" he grunted.

"All right," said Jackson, "I'll trust to the word of a chief," and he walked away without a backward look.

He had plenty of backward-flying thoughts, however. Would the Blackfoot repay good with evil? How near was the band for which he had been scouting? Would they be down on his trail the next day? Worried by thoughts, Jackson travelled fast all that night, and spent the day hidden in a cup-like hollow on the summit of a small butte, a position which defended by his long rifle, would have cost the Blackfoot dear to take.

No Indians came in sight, and the following night Jackson took up the trail again with new courage. He did not change his mode of travelling, however, until he had put sixty miles behind him. A few more days saw him out of the Blackfoot territory and in a comparatively safe country.

When spring was over, and the pelts had begun to grow poor, Jackson began his long march back to Fort Union. His pack of prime beaver made him especially anxious to avoid an encounter with the Blackfeet, but in spite of every precaution, he met a band of them just as he began to think the danger was past.

Fortunately the Blackfeet were not mounted. They were a canoeing party that had stopped to rest and eat in the shade of a bluff on the Yellowstone River. Jackson and the scout posted on top of the bank saw each other at the same instant, and the trapper halted just long enough to make sure that the odds against him were too big to warrant any show of resistance. Then he took to his heels, running, quartering away from the river.

The Blackfeet, fifteen strong, burst through the buffalo bushes that edged the bluff, and swept after him, howling like wolves.

Jackson knew himself well enough to be sure that no matter how swift the Blackfeet, he could make a stern chase a long one. He had never met a trapper who could outrun him, and he had entered many a foot-race during the wild spring and fall gatherings at the fort. So, instead of breaking into a frantic pace at the outset, he settled down to a long, calculated stride that would eat up distance without greatly tiring him. He knew that he would have to run with his head as well as his feet.

The Indians, on the contrary, came at first at full speed, hoping to run the trapper down within a few hundred yards. To frighten him into breaking his stride, they let out volleys of whoops and discharged a number of arrows as they ran, but naturally their aim was poor, and presently they began to save both their breath and their weapons. They saw that they had no timid greenhorn to deal with.

The ground was good for running, with only an occasional low, wave-like swell to break its level. The summer sun had burned the short grass till it was like a very wiry mat underfoot. But racing for one's life is different from doing it for sport. Fear will lend one wings for a while, but it is a great destroyer of wind and judgment.

At the end of the first hundred yards Jackson was forced to drop his precious pack. Soon after that he threw away his rifle and his deerskin jacket.

The prairie ahead of him was as smooth as a floor. Jackson could see no ravine or butte to give him a moment of refuge. He looked back over his shoulder. The blackfeet were strung out in a line behind

him, some evidently outclassed, but half a dozen were running strongly, and had speed to spare. It was apparent that they were confident of their ability to tire him out.

Now the real race began. With his hands clenched and head back, Jackson gradually increased his speed. The grass spun under his feet, and where it was long, parted with a sharp tearing sound against his ankles.

Ahead of him, suddenly, a prairie-dog popped into his burrow; then he saw a number of little tails whisk out of sight, and his heart swelled with fear.

A stumble would mean his death-warrant, but he did not dare to make a detour round the "town." It was too wide.

He dashed into it, feeling the ground roughen under his feet, and swaying unsteadily as he ran over the little mounds. The sweat of fright poured down his lean brown face, and at every step his muscles cringed lest his foot should strike one of the burrows.

The "town" was a quarter of a mile wide and Jackson was jarred and alarmingly fatigued when he struck smooth ground again. A backward look showed him that some of the Blackfeet were out of the race, but that those in the lead were nearer to him than before. The leading Indian halted at that instant, and discharged an arrow, which sang over Jackson's shoulder, but it was almost spent. At least he was practically out of range.

He began to fear, however, that he was losing ground at every stride. His strength, too, was going. There was a pain like that from a knife-thrust under his ribs, and his lungs were hot and seared. Every step jarred him and racked his aching head. A light, salty foam gathered on his lips, yet his mouth was burning dry.

There was no refuge on the mercilessly bare prairie, and he desperately changed his course toward Yellowstone. If he could reach it, he was resolved to drown himself rather than fall in to the hands of the Blackfeet. But could he reach

it? His eyes were so glazed and congested that he could not distinguish the buffalo bushes along the bank; but he knew in which direction the river lay, and on he toiled, sobbing for breath, his nose clogged with trickling blood.

He was swaying like a drunken man when he felt the stiff bushes about his knees. Beneath him rolled the brown river, dimpled by the breeze, and sucking and swirling round great jam of driftwood wedged between a sand-bar and the shore.

Jackson fell headlong down the sloping bank his face striking among the wet stones.

The chill of the water revived him. He scrambled forward on his hands and knees into the river. The jam offered him a last haven, and fortunately the water did not reach above his waist. He was too spent to swim a stroke, but staggering and slipping, he managed to wade the gap, and crawl under the jumbled mass of timber like a wounded muskrat.

Stooping so that only his head was above water, he wormed his way toward the heart of the jam, just as the leading Blackfoot leaped down the bank. For a few moments they stood there, talking in low tones; then Jackson heard the water ripple and splash as they waded out toward the jam.

Soon they were joined by others, and the whole band began to walk round and over the mass of interlaced timbers, thrusting down a log here, and lifting others, and peer-ing through the interstices. Sick with dread, Jackson, crouched up to his throat in the water, waiting for the discovery he felt sure must come.

Suddenly the light that filtered down from above was cut off. Jackson was too firmly wedged in to move anything but his head. He looked up and met the gaze of a Blackfoot, across whose face a look of savage triumph flashed and whose parted lips seemed about to utter a signal whoop. But instead, he glared silently at Jackson, and a conflicting series of expressions passed across his painted face. Then,

HAIL FEDERATION HAIL!

Shall the all-beholding sun look on this scene in August? Can the American deaf rise to the dignity of the occasion? Will collegeism give up its absurd myth of superiority and be universal and one with the plain deaf-mutes, as becomes men who are trained to serve?



COMPLIMENTS OF THE INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE
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Headquarters: 1554 Franklin Street, Oakland, Cal. JOIN IT.

as noiselessly as he had come, he glided away.

It was the Blackfoot Jackson had captured and set free that spring. The recognition had been mutual, but Jackson hardly dared to hope for the same mercy that he had shown the warrior. In an agony of apprehension he waited and listened.

By and by he heard voices, and could even distinguish a few words. Some one was saying that the river must have drunk up the white man.

To this the others apparently agreed. There was a short parley, followed by the sound of bodies moving through the water, and then silence, except for the light lapping of the current against the jam.

Still Jackson did not dare to move. For an hour he listened fearfully; but only the natural noises of the river were to be heard. Unable to stand the chill of the water any longer, he worked his way to the edge of the jam and looked out. The bank was deserted, and wading ashore, he climbed the little bluff. The Blackfeet had disappeared.—*The Youth's Companion.*

DALTON, MASS.

Born at the House of Mercy Hospital Pittsfield, Mass., July 9th, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. John Trainor (*nee* Loretta Houghy), of the Fordham School, a son. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Mrs. Burt, of Troy, N. Y., is the guest of the Smalls. An accident happened to her last week. She went with Mrs. Small to take her husband lunch and was knocked down by a team, but escaped from being seriously hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Bedford, of Pittsfield, Mass., are the guest of Mrs. Bedford's parents in Little Falls, N. Y.

Mrs. C. S. Risley recently returned from Salisbury Centre, N. Y., where she went to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. W. S. Perkins, who died of a shock, June 26th.

MAY.

FANWOOD.

August 1st has come, and with it many have returned from their vacation, while others departed for theirs. Those who returned bespeak of a pleasant time spent, and to those who departed Monday and Tuesday, we wish a pleasant time and safe return to the school.

Last Thursday, Editor E. A. Hodgson departed for Colorado Springs, Co., to attend the Convention of the National Association of the Deaf. He will remain there for three weeks and all the apprentice's hope he will enjoy himself immensely.

Mr. Capelli, assistant instructor in Printing is taking his place.

Cadet Line Sergeant Lieberz received a letter from Mr. George Lounsbury last week, who was then with the 71st Regiment in Camp. He said he had a fine time, and sent his regards to all the boys.

Cadet Adjutant Blechner is in receipt of a letter from Walter Kadel, who resides in Port Jervis, N. Y., saying that he will be in New York on August 6th, and attend the League of Elect Surds Outing, and take part in several running contests.

Principal Currier came down from Essex on Thursday looking ruddy from the effects of sun and wind on Lake Champlain.

Last Friday afternoon, Messrs. Lieberz and Goldberg attended the game to the Polo Grounds between the Boston Doves and the New York Giants. They had a very good time, because the Giants easily beat the Doves by the score of 5 to 2.

Mr. Fischer, one of the crack runners of the Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association was up at the Institution on Friday night to see Mr. Capelli in regard to several entries for August 6th, at Ulmer Park.

Master John O'Brien was glad to receive an invitation from his uncle to remain at South Beach for three days. John accepted it and hurried to that place early on Saturday morning. He returned Monday morning as brown as a berry and said he had a dandy time.

Last Saturday afternoon the Currier team disappointed the B'way A. C. team by not playing their scheduled game. Next Saturday the B'way A. C. team will come here to play us, but the members of the team regret that they cannot play as many of them will go to Ulmer Park, the guests of the League of Elect Surds.

Last Saturday, Miss Delma Pearce, one of our pupils, who is spending her vacation at home invited Miss Susan Adcock to remain at her home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. William R. Edwards, tutor, returned from a two weeks vacation, which he spent at Rome, N. Y., and Utica, N. Y. Mr. Edwards visited the Central Institution at Rome, N. Y., and brought a pile of catalogues back with him for the boys to read.

Mr. William C. Wren and Mr. Charles Lydon both graduates of the Institution were visitors last Sunday to see the larger boys. Mr. Wren went to Brighton Beach last week and his face and shoulders are very brown.

Miss Lillian Berg, a pupil of Fanwood made a happy visit here last Sunday afternoon and had a long conversation with the girls.

Misses Judges and Brown, assistant Matrons went to see Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, former Matron and Stewart of this Institution at New Rochelle, N. Y., last Sunday. They had a very pleasant visit and enjoyed the ride to New Rochelle immensely.

Last Sunday evening, Miss Agnes Craig, a great favorite of the girls, returned from a month's vacation, which she spent with her parents at Philadelphia, Pa. She says that she met many deaf people in Philadelphia.

Monday morning, the 1st, Mr. William H. Van Tassel, the Institution Steward arrived from two weeks spent in Maine, and judging by appearance, he looks pretty sound and hearty.

Several of the boys are training in order to be able to capture some

of the medals at the League of Elect Surds' Outing next Saturday.

There is plenty of fun in the boys' play ground every day at noon, when a base ball or two is always flying about, and some of the boys several employees participate in the sport.

The printer boys were very much pleased to get each a post-card Tuesday morning from Mr. Hodgson, who was then in Chicago. He wrote to one that he met Marie and Anthony Tanzas, and that Anthony is doing well in a Chicago printing office.

JOSEPH DENNAN.

COMMONWEALTH CLUB.

BOSTON, MASS., July 29, 1910.—President Beauchene, of the Commonwealth Athletic Club has been receiving congratulations from many of his friends and admirers, over the great victory his boys had scored over the Horace Mann Benevolent Association's crack baseball team, at the Boston Deaf-Mutes' Society's Annual Field Day, Natick, Mass., July 23d, and claimed the title as champion of Greater Boston. The final score being 12 to 10. The game was very fast and full of heavy hitting.

The play of Raymond Valway, shortstop of the victorious side, was the star feature of the game, he having captured everything that came in his way, six assists and four put outs without an error and made a single, two two-base-hits and a three-base-hit out of four times at bat.

The Commonwealth team is scheduled to play the Everett Athlete Association's team on the Everett field, Saturday, August 6th; the Horace Mann Benevolent Association, on Franklin field, August 13th; the Union Trunk M'P'g. Co., on the home grounds in Everett, August 20th; the Somerville Y. M. C. A. at Highland Park, West Somerville, August 27th; Open Date, September 3d, or a game with the Horace Mann Association will probably be arranged. Then on Sunday, September 4th, the Commonwealth Club is off for Cape Cod, where a morning and afternoon game will be played with the Provincetowns on Labor Day.

It is very

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 4, 1910.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

The Deaf-Mutes' JOURNAL (published at 162d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The following is a cable dispatch to the New York American, of last Sunday, July 31st, from the well known writer Vance Thompson :

PARIS, July 30.—H. Humphrey Moore, the idealistic portrait painter of beautiful Spanish and American women, heard music for the first time in his life at a big reception held on Thursday by his wife. Mr. Moore was born deaf and dumb in New York sixty years ago, and until Thursday he never heard a sound of music. It all happened in this way :

Mrs. Moore who is a distinguished and accomplished Spanish woman from Toledo, was holding the last of her big receptions. Among her guests was Mrs. Peterson, of Chicago, the mother of a very talented daughter, whose voice has been one of the delights of Paris during the past season. Mrs. Peterson suggested putting an electric tube in Mr. Moore's ear while the Countess de Thebes was playing a violin.

The effect was instantaneous, and seemed almost like a miracle to those present, for Mr. Moore heard every note of music as it fell from the strings of the violin. Tears rolled down his cheeks and there were few dry eyes among those present. To his wife he expressed his joy in sign language, to the others he wrote words expressing his wonder and delight.

Among the guests present on this occasion were the Countess de Spotswood Mackin, of Paris; Mrs. William Sprague, wife of Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island; Mrs. Henry W. Stiness, of Providence; Judge Lefevre Denver, Mrs. Sterling Postley, Mrs. Clarence Postley, of Paris and New York, and the Misses Scoffey, of San Francisco.

Mr. Moore has lived in Paris forty years and is the possessor of many Japanese art treasures which are the envy of great French art collectors.

A letter received Tuesday morning from Mr. Charles R. Bennett, a former tutor at the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, reports the death on July 29th, at Forkstown, Pa., of Ranald Douglass, the once famous deaf-mute photographer. Mr. Douglass was a graduate of the New York Institution and although he was a hard worker he was not successful as an accumulator.

Deny King's Heir is Mute

For some time past cunningly worded reports have been sent out from Madrid, some of which have appeared in the London papers, to the effect that the little Prince of the Asturias, the heir to the Spanish throne, suffers from certain physical defects.

Some of these reports even go so far as say that King Alphonso's eldest son is dumb, and that because of this disability, the second son, Jaime must succeed to the throne.

In answer to a cable sent to Madrid asking Prime Minister Canalejas to confirm or deny these reports, it can be stated on the highest authority that they are absolutely groundless. The Prince of the Asturias has been subjected to official tests and he has been found alert, intelligent and in no way defective either physically or mentally.

National Association of the Deaf.

NEW YORK.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President, G. W. VEDITZ, Colo.; **Secretary**, W. C. RITTER, Va.; **Treasurer**, J. S. LONG, Ia.

Vice-Presidents, J. W. MICHAELS, Ark.; ALEX. L. PACH, N. Y.; C. C. COOMAN, Ill.; MRS. J. M. STEWART, Mich.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: George Wm. Veditz, Colorado Ex-Officer Chairman

John Walter Michaels, Arkansas
William C. Ritter, Virginia
Joseph Schuyler Long, Iowa
Thomas Francis Fox, New York
James Lewis Smith, Minnesota
N. Field Morrow, Indiana
B. Randall Allabough, Pennsylvania
E. Clayton Wyand, Maryland

MOVING PICTURE FUND.

Bulletin No. 5.

At this moment, I am about to start on my annual trip to Lake Tahoe. This report will necessarily be brief. It shows, however, a substantial increase over last report. The next report will be out about August 20th, and there may be some agreeable surprises in store for us all. At this date, Mrs. William Ward, of Los Angeles, has won one of the free trip offers to Colorado Springs. Miss Mary Sunhra, of Milligan, Neb., may yet be another winner. Mrs. Ward's collection exceeds two hundred and twenty-five dollars.

California has nosed out Louisiana for first place, but you can bet your bottom dollar Mr. Barham isn't asleep. By the close margin of six cents over Kansas' showing, Colorado is entrenched in third place. Arkansas spring a surprise by sprinting into fifth place with less than two dollars behind Colorado and Kansas.

California	\$239.89
Louisiana	206.55
Colorado	142.46
Kansas	142.40
Arkansas	140.51
Oregon	129.65
Washington	100.00
Oklahoma	100.00
North Dakota	90.94
Mississippi	90.45
Nebraska	80.00
South Dakota	74.20
New Jersey	40.50
Minnesota	35.97
Pennsylvania	30.00
Connecticut	27.97
Iowa	27.85
Michigan	25.00
Texas	13.20
New Mexico	8.10
Alabama	7.65
Missouri	6.70
North Carolina	5.00
Florida	4.35
Tennessee	1.00
Virginia	1.00
Interest	3.03
Total	\$1,772.57

ROLL OF HONOR.

G. W. Veditz, Colorado \$5.00
Mrs. G. W. Veditz 5.00
John L. Deloach, N. Carolina 5.00
Amiel Fryhofer, Kansas 5.00
John B. Wight, New Jersey 5.00
Enoch Henry Currier, Principal N. Y. Institution for the Deaf and Dumb 5.00
Sister Dositheus, in behalf of the pupils of the Le Couetulx St. Mary's Inst. 5.00
Rev. Father Baker, Buffalo 5.00
Miss Annabelle Kent, East Orange, N. J. 5.00
Mr. —— Ayers, Boston 25.00
S. T. Walker, Portland, Ore. 5.00

O. H. REGENSBURG,
National Treasurer.

VENICE-BY-THE-SEA, CAL.,
July 25, 1910.

WANTED—ONE HUNDRED VOLUNTEERS.

Cut this out and mail in an envelope.

ROLL OF HONOR.

\$5 or more.

Mr. E. A. HODGSON,
EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City, N.Y.
I desire to be placed on the "Roll of Honor."

MOVING PICTURE FUND.

I enclose \$ which is to be placed to the credit of my State by the National Treasurer.

(name)

(address)

Colorado Springs.

Services will be held at Grace Episcopal Church, on Sunday Aug. 7th, at 9.30 A.M., (Holy Communion); and 3 P.M. The Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis; Rev. G. F. Flick, of Chicago; Rev. B. R. Allabough, of Pittsburgh; and others of the clergy are expected to officiate.

Grace Church is located on Pike's Peak Avenue, next to the Post Office, and near the Santa Fe Station and the School for the Deaf.

On Sunday, August 14th, services will be held at St. Mark's Church, 15th and Lincoln Streets, Denver, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

XAVIER EPHPHETA SOCIETY CELEBRATE.

Ephpheta Sunday, or the festival of the deaf-mutes, this year fell on Sunday, July 31st. On that day from Alaska to Africa and 'round the world, the Catholic Church told again to her myriads of Children as they gathered at sunrise before the altar, the sweet and touching gospel story of the deaf-mute; how the multitude, inspired by the teaching of our Saviour, brought before Him one that was deaf and dumb, Who, taking His face in His blessed hands, opened His ears and loosened His tongue, and thus restored him to the joys of society. And how, deeply moved by the wondrous sight, the multitude cried out, "He hath done all things well, He hath made both the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak."

It must have been an impressive scene; but more than that, as every word and deed of our Divine Master was for yesterday, to-day and forever, by this public act He showed His love and care for the afflicted little ones of His Church, and imparted a lesson and example of charity towards them to all of us, to last to the end of time.

While the festival was celebrated with joy and gratitude by the Catholic deaf throughout this country and in Europe, for acknowledgement of this special mark of divine love grows and spreads with the years, but especially in New York, the deaf held their own religious services at St. Francis Xavier's, at 9 A.M., at which a hundred and more were present.

Tastefully decorated with clusters of lillies of the valley, and lighted tapers, the miniature altar in the Sodaity Hall of the College presented a pretty sight. Assisting the celebrant of the Mass, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., was a diminutive young acolyte, whose dignity and grace added something to the impressive service. Ninety-five of the deaf assisting at the offering partook of Holy Communion.

In his sermon, Father McCarthy graphically depicted the coincidence with that of the Feast of St. Ignatius, the founder of the Jesuit Order, which was also being celebrated by all Catholics the world over. Through the efforts of a Jesuit, Rev. Father Moeller, of Chicago, the cause of the Catholic deaf, and their celebration of Ephpheta Sunday, had been brought to the attention of the Pope, whose pleasure had been manifested in making public he was a friend of the deaf, and would always retain that friendship.

After the service, breakfast was served in the College refectory, and there the deaf met the guest of the day, Rev. E. M. Purcell, S. J., director of Catholic deaf-mute affairs in Baltimore, Md. Father Purcell is a brother of Miss M. Purcell, of St. Joseph's Institute, a warm and loyal friend of the Catholic deaf. He made friends from the very first introduction, and will doubtless have some pleasing anecdotes to tell his silent charges on his return to the home City of His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons. Another guest was Rev. Father Rockwell, who evidenced his continued interest in their behalf by announcing, after some good advice, their pastor had been transferred back to St. Francis Xavier's, and to him had been accorded the signal honor of devoting all his time to the work among the Catholic deaf. The news was something of a surprise, though a mighty pleasant one, and was received with manifestations of real delight.

Along towards noon the Xavier Ephphetas and guests proceeded to the woodlands of Fordham in St. Joseph's Institute's vicinity, and for the rest of the day reigned in joyland—happy with themselves, grateful to Father Rockwell and the Jesuit Provincial, and decidedly proud of having their pastor located indefinitely, if not permanently, at St. Francis Xavier's, to devote all his time to their special interest.

Apart from the annual installation banquet and the little luncheons that are served at the conclusion of the regular business meetings, there is no event so eagerly anticipated and more thoroughly enjoyed than the annual summer jollification of the members and guests of the Hollywood Fraternity. This year's arrangements were in the hands of a most capable committee headed by the president, Mr. Alfred C. Stern, and guided by the experience of past years, they presented a program of entertainment as varied and novel as was possible to prepare.

The initiation of new members of the Hollywood Fraternity is never considered complete till they have been put through a course of stunts at the summer jollification at Coney Island. Surviving this strenuous experience, they are henceforth immune from the attentions of the Initiation Committee and assume

all the rights and privileges bestowed by the Fraternity. It is not to be wondered that last year's initiates were so active and zealous for the proper entertainment of the year's candidates. The parthenia of Steeple Chase Park was placed at their disposal by that prince of funmakers, Mr. George C. Tilley, and a large crowd of patrons found the antics of the candidates highly amusing. More so than those of the pleasure seekers in the big pavilion, judging from the large number that followed the members as they went at everything the park offered. The candidates felt less forlorn and conscious when they found all the members went through the same nerve-racking experiences with them. They were renewing their youth and incidentally preparing for the great test of the evening. After three hours of hilarity, all rode down to the Kaiser Garden where a sumptuous repast awaited them. The hosts, Messrs. Angermeier and Petri welcomed them, and escorted them to one of the dining rooms. Here they put themselves outside of the following excellent.

MENU.

Table Celery	New Dill Pickles
Clamchowder	Steamed Hard Shell Clams
Broiled Bluefish-Parsley Potatoes	Cucumber Salad
Wiener Paprica Schnitzel and Noodles	Roast Spring Chicken
Compote	Mixed Salad
Water Melon	Coffee

That bane of banquets, the after dinner speech, was strictly taboo. There was a good deal of sky larking while the dinner was in progress, and more afterwards, then the party honored Luna Park with their presence and armed with Combination Tickets went the rounds of the allurements in a body till the last ticket was deposited, and a hasty consultation of watches caused a scattering and a dash for that last train for Mount Vernon (that was Murray Campbell's ten to one he missed it.) (Finishing (that was Vernon Birok's five to two, he took a trolley.) South Orange, (that was Elsworth's, two minutes to spare.) Yonkers (for Mann, Beuermann and Thomas, forty-five minutes wait for last trolley.) The Manhattan boys just dawdled along as if time was no object and caught the last Subway Express before the guard could slam the door shut.

The Hollywood Fraternity is an outgrowth of the Westchester County Club of Deaf-Mutes. When the Hollywood Inn at Youkers was built through the munificence of the late Henry Cochrane, the members held their meetings in the Inn, the finest club house in Westchester County, and the original name was dropped for the "Hollywood Club of Deaf-Mutes." The steady growth of the organization consequent on the admittance of new members made it advisable to drop the clause in the by-laws making membership in the Hollywood Inn compulsory. So many members lived in New York City that headquarters were shifted there several years ago, and "The Hollywood Fraternity of Deaf-Mutes" settled upon as its title. The fraternity idea has always strongly appealed to the members, and they have well lived up to this feature. The fraternity has for its object the social, intellectual physical and moral advancement of its members, and through them of the deaf in general. Its membership is open to any deaf-mute of good character, regardless of race or creed, while at present the majority of the members are graduates of the New York Institution, this does not imply that only graduates of Fanwood are eligible to membership. The fraternity would welcome any deaf-mute who is willing to help along the fraternal spirit and do his share of work for the betterment of the deaf.

Charley LeClercq was out to North Beach on the 31st, after fish, starting out at 3 A.M. Result not known, but maybe 800 minnows fed to bigger fish. This is only a conjecture. Might say more, but Charley weighs 165 pounds to my 135, so I am not in his class. Any way I don't carry a gun. Am also opposed to war between America and Japan.

Hohlman Kohlman Kohlman being out in Colorado with the rest of the boys that had the dough, has created a big void in this city, and forty of the deaf nearly fell into said vacuum. Hurry back Kohlman bridge over the chasm ere there's an awful catastrophe. Yes, quick size, if you please.

Messrs. Fox, Hodgson, Frankenheim, Kohlman, Goldberg, and Mr. and Mrs. Heyman left for Colorado Springs on Thursday, stopping over a couple of days at Chicago and Council Bluffs, Mr. A. L. Pach departed on Sunday, and on Monday Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., and Sylvester J. Fogarty. Simon Nundheim went a week ago, but will join the New Yorkers at Chicago.

Indications point to a large gathering at Ulmer Park Saturday, August 6th. It's on the tongue, or rather at the finger end, that every body of consequence will be there; and it is in the air, in the atmosphere; and it is synonymous with an auto-election prediction that the result is usually known beforehand.

Mrs. Freda Cosgrove, of Newark, N. J., has gone to Walden, Orange Co., N. J., for a week, and is the guest of Mrs. House and her married daughter Lu. She returns home this week in order to attend the League of Elect Surds' Outing.

St. Ann's Church is open throughout the summer. Service begins at three o'clock, and consists of evening prayer and a short sermon. During the absence of Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, the Curate, Rev. Mr. Keiser is in charge.

Mrs. L. Newton Soper has been on a visit to her son and grand children in Peekskill for two weeks, and around the neighborhood.

and Isaac Newton has been quite lonesome, and says that the days will be shorter to him as soon as she returns.</p

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

July 30.—The Delaware County Local Branch's excursion to Augustine Beach took place to-day. The resort is about forty-five miles down the Delaware River and is reached by the steamer "Thomas Clyde." During the whole hour before the steamer was scheduled to start, Jupiter Phevens made his presence felt by a heavy downpour that must have scared many would-be excursionists out of their wits and caused them to abandon the trip. But one hundred and sixty-three (163) braved the elements, and, once on the boat, smiled at Jupiter and feared him no more. The steamer left Arch Street wharf at eight o'clock A.M. and arrived at the Beach shortly before the noon hour. Close to the beach is a large, shady grove fitted up with pavilions and amusements, where the time was spent in dancing, playing games and in other amusing ways; also in bathing. Four full hours were thus enjoyed, and then the homeward trip was made. A five or ten minutes' shower came at about five o'clock, as though Jupiter wanted to bow himself out, and all went well then. Both trips were delightful and enjoyed. Home was reached at eight o'clock. This excursion was given for the benefit of the Home, and netted about \$300.

From present indications, Philadelphia will be well represented at the Reading Convention. Pittsburgh will have three or four representatives, possibly more. We have not heard from Johnstown yet, but hope that Mr. Barker will be able to come and bring others along. Would be glad to hear from other sections of the State. A good way to spend a short vacation would be to attend the Convention and thus have an alumni reunion.

The Philadelphia Press, July 30th, reported this:—

Sent on an errand to a grocery store just around the corner from his home, at No. 1711 McClellan Street, 7-year-old Henry Dooner, a deaf-mute, failed to return and up until a late hour last night had not been heard from. The lad, who can only say "yes" and "no," was sent by his mother at 7 o'clock and told to hurry back. She waited for him an hour and becoming alarmed went in search of him. The grocer said the boy had not been there, and Mrs. Dooner, then reported the matter to the police of the Thirty-fourth District."

Mr. Otto Koenig writes us that the Photo-Chromotype Engraving Co., which employs him, gave a free outing to Burlington Island Park to its employes and their families last week (we believe on Saturday).

The firm provided lunch and even ice cream for its "guests." The treat, which was hugely enjoyed by all, will long be remembered by them.

Rev. C. O. Danzler baptized the infant of Mrs. Haunum, sister of Mrs. T. Mondau, early on the morning, of July 24th, at Nicetown. The child died shortly afterwards.

Most of the Mackmen do the deaf and dumb alphabet like the regular mutes. Have a bunch of signals that are worked by the sign language. That bunch overlooks no bets to make everything count.

No Philadelphian at Colorado Springs! As with many others, it is stay at home or bust with us instead of "Pike's Peak or Bust." The idea of meeting of the Pennsylvania Society at Colorado Springs! And yet we are sure that Bro. Veditz meant well.

The Ledger reported the following last week:—

When policemen got after Philip Farley, Albert Palmer and Frank O'Donnell, three lusty buggars, for stopping persons at Upper Main, Grandmont, with appeals for alms, O'Donnell, who had been posing as a deaf-mute, yelled to his companions, "eat it!"

O'Donnell had been making signs in the deaf-mute language just before that.

Parker had received the recurrence in the City Hall police court yesterday and told how O'Donnell had talked readily enough when taken to the police station.

As there had been many complaints of robberies and thefts in the neighborhood Magistrate Beaton concluded to send the three men to the House of Correction.

Mr. Wm. F. Durian, of Pittsburgh, came to town last Friday, 29th of July, and is renewing acquaintances here. His original plan was to continue his trip up New York State to where his home folks live, but this plan has been upset and he is now awaiting the arrival of Mrs. Durian from New York before making other plans. She is expected here in Thursday Royal, their son, who had accompanied his mother to New York and then came here for a week's visit with the Danzler boys, left for home on Sunday morning, July 31st.

Mrs. Agnes Craig, of New York, who has been spending her vacation with her invalid mother here, did not go back last week, having changed her mind. She left on Sunday afternoon last.

Latif Hamburg is spending a few weeks in New York and Boston.

Mrs. Mary H. Rocap is spending sometime at the home of her son, Frank, in Olney.

John A. Roach was in Baltimore, Md., on Saturday and Sunday last

week, and reports a most delightful time.

Misses Margaret and Dorothy Sanders left for Boston last week. They will spend August at Camp Hackmatach in New Hampshire.

John A. Roach is keenly disappointed that he had to abandon his long planned trip to Colorado Springs for the N. A. D. Convention because he could not get leave of absence from his employer.

Orvis Dewitt Danzler has decided to enter Hobart College, in Geneva, N. Y., in the Fall.

Where some children of deaf parents are spending time:—Miss Beatrice Partington in Massachusetts; Helen Delp in Atlantic City; Sarah L. Reider around York, Pa.; Mrs. Elizabeth Rigg is with Miss Reider, on a farm.

Mrs. Herbert Scott, of West Collingswood, N. J., has been visiting at her sister's cottage in Ocean City, returning on the 16th ult.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mrs. P. Bowden and Miss Helen Bowden, and Mr. Ellis D. Lit attended the Hippodrome one night last week and afterwards made a short call on the JOURNAL "shut-in," who lives just around the corner.

The following letter was received by the Rev. Mr. Mann on his return from a Missionary trip:—

"MY DEAR MR. MANN:—Thank you very much for your kind note to 'Silent Churchman' and the Prayer for Unity. I shall take pleasure in using it on the 12th Sunday after Trinity, if I be on duty in the Chancery on that day.

"God guide and bless you in your faithful work, prays, gratefully and affectionately,

"DANIEL S. TUTTLE,
Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church."

A Prayer.

FOR CHRISTIAN UNITY OF DEAF-MUTES.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Who saidst to Thine Apostles, Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you; grant that our brethren of the Deaf-Mutes, who are too few for divisions, may be spared the evils which at present afflict the Church. Thy Body, in Her unhappy condition; that they may, with their hearing fellow Christians, earnestly with Prayer, seek the Unity for which Thou didst pray in these words: "That they all may be one;" and may be joined together in one Holy Fellowship, so there may be no more divisions among God's People; but one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and father of us all; that all may be united in heart and life and worship and teaching and obedient love towards Thee, who, with the Father and Holy Ghost, liveth and reignest one God forever and ever. Amen.—Written by the Rev. A. W. Mann, Cleveland, Ohio.

The following is from the "Correspondence Column" of the *Chronicle of the Diocese of Indianapolis*:—"A Service for the Deaf-Mutes of Jeffersonville, New Albany, Indiana, will be held in St. Paul's Church, Jeffersonville, on the evening of Sunday, July 17th, to be conducted by the Rev. Austin W. Mann, General Missionary. The Rev. Mr. Bailey, the Rector, was called upon to baptize two hearing children of deaf-mute parents, and discovered that one of the two, by permission, he could get into communion with the deaf-mute colony of Jeffersonville and neighborhood. He immediately arranged with the Rev. Mr. Mann for a 'Combined Service,' and used all means in his power to reach all those specially concerned."

Mr. Walter Halbach, of Halfway, Md., was married to Miss Jessie Smith, of Winona, on the 1st of July. Mr. Halbach is a graduate of the Maryland School for the Deaf. Miss Smith (now Mrs. Halbach) graduated from the Staunton School.

Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany; evening, Amsterdam.

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary, 232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts. REV. J. H. CLOUD, Minister. 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

WHEELING.

It has been the vaunted boast of Wheeling during the past ten years that the old town was rapidly growing into the proportions of a metropolis, and that our citizens were gradually taking on a metropolitan air. Well, that is true enough, but all the same, Wheeling still retains some village traits, which, though growing less every year are still pronounced enough to be observed with the naked eye, if one wishes to take the trouble. In the first place, notice how a certain class of people make a practice of gathering at the various depots to watch the trains come in. Now, lots of people have good and sufficient excuse for doing this, yet there are others who go there from no earthly reason, but to look over the new arrivals and to see who is going away. The fascination of the life and bustle about a railroad station seems to hold them in a spell, any day they are to be found at their posts, generally arriving about ten minutes before the train, and remaining until the excitement has quieted down. Our dear Mr. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Ind., who always makes a figure there whenever he comes here, recently told us that down in the South, a crowd of colored porters, at a station, thronged him emulated to take hold of his suit case, but he jokingly exclaimed "Comet," so they got scared, swarming away.

Mr. Ora Maust, of Uniontown, Pa., was a visitor at St. Elizabeth's on July 3d.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Robb, delightfully visited their folks in Powhatan, St. Albans and East Liverpool, O.

Mr. Arthur Jeffers spent a week, including the Fourth in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Harman T. Huggins and daughter have returned to their home in this city after a visit of one week with their relatives in Newark, O. They incidentally witnessed the scenes, caused by the recent lynching.

We are in receipt of a card from Barnesville, O., to the effect that Mr. William C. Seaman is busily harvesting wheat, oats and hay. His wife and their twin-boy and girl are doing finely.

A farewell reception, on Thursday evening, July 21st, was given in the basement of St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, in honor of Mrs. Ella Keener, who left on July 31st, for Piqua, O., having already obtained a position in the new shirt factory. The social diversions whiled away too soon. Ice cream and cake were enjoyably served. Those present were Misses Christiana Jepson and Ada Anderson, Mrs. Anna Tyles, Mrs. Lucy Kyle Bremer, Mrs. Margaret Zane, Mrs. Louisa Corbett, Mrs. Emma S. Weiner and Messrs. Louis Hallam, Lawrence Knuth, Platoff Zane, John C. Bremer, Charles Weiner and Samuel Corbett.

Says the *Southern Churchman* of July 23:—"The Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, general missionary to the Deaf of the South spent the greater portion of the past three weeks among his mission stations in Maryland and West Virginia. The members of St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Wheeling, W. Va., are trying to pay off the last indebtedness on their church this summer, so as to have a consecration service early in the fall. In this effort they are being greatly helped by Mrs. Platoff Zane, a devout communicant of St. Matthew's Church, Wheeling. The general missionary desires to call attention of friends of the work to the near approach of the Twelfth Sunday after Trinity, known as Ephphatha Sunday or Deaf-Mute Sunday. This Sunday falls on August 14th. It is a time to think of the work of the Church to the "Silent People," to offer prayers for their mental, moral and spiritual welfare, and by offerings and contributions to assist the missionary in his laborious and expensive task of travelling from city to city and from State to State, in order to hold Church services for them and to preach the Gospel to them."

Word has been received of the safe arrival of Miss Mae C. Comfort in Los Angeles, Cal., she left here with her parents last April, having resided hereabout three years. She was educated at Providence (R. I.) School for the Deaf, Boston, (Mass.) Private Oral School and Western Pennsylvania School.

A brilliant farewell social was tendered to Mr. Ross Alexander, of Kansas City, Kan., on the evening of the 23d ult., at the home of Miss Ida Millard, on National Pike. Those who enjoyed were: Mr. and Mrs. Wesley B. Frazier, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weiner, Mrs. L. W. Freese, Misses Ada Ryan and Christiansen Jepson and Mr. William Halpin.

Ross, having spent his vacation for about two months with his uncle and aunt over the river, left last week for Virginia for a brief visit and then returned home August 1st, to attend a wedding of his brother.

Messrs. Nelville Woodruff, of East Liverpool, O., John Buey, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Peter Gilooly,

of Woodlawn, Pa., were in Wheeling on the Fourth.

It is the expectation that the Deaf-Mute Guild, on August 6th, will take action to bring here Mr. W. H. Zorn, of Columbus, O., whose lecture has been booked for sometime.

Suspenders ought to go great in the stretch. Get wise to this.

Eurotoe home near St. Clairsville, O., Mr. Marion G. Giffen stopped off here for several hours with Mr. and Mrs. John Bremer, on the 20th ult., from Cadiz, O., where he attended the wedding of his sister from Egypt the night before. He has been here several previous times, becoming popular. He was taught for eight years at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., School for the Deaf, and took a five year course at Erskine College, Due West, S. C.

"Old Southerner," we are pleased to say, "you have oiled DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL with you "West Virginian" letter. Go on "Wheeling." FATHER WHEELING.

DENVER, CO.

Two weeks ago some fourteen mutes (both sexes) gathered in the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Reid to have a surprise party under supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Lester in honor of Mr. Collins and his sister, who came here from Fort Collins to spend a week's vacation. After games were played, delicious refreshments were served.

Last month the Denver Deaf Association elected new officers as follows: President, Mr. John D. Coffield; Vice-President, Mrs. Dixon; Secretary, Mr. Yost; Treasurer, Mr. W. Rickey; Historian, Mrs. Rickey.

In the absence of Mr. Yost, who is now on a his vacation, Mr. Lester is acting as Secretary.

Delegates to the convention will be royally entertained when they stop here on the morning of August 6th. They will be met by a committee.

Miss Editha Williams and Miss Meidrum, teachers of the Olathe School for the Deaf, left the east month ago, for the Convention at Colorado Springs, Col., that they might avoid the rush on stage coach lines leading into this State. It was also noticed upon their arrival that both seemed weighed down with heavy objects that attracted the suspicion of the chief police, of Denver, who hurriedly summoned

Delegates to the convention will be royally entertained when they stop here on the morning of August 6th. They will be met by a committee. They were finally picked up by a kind hearted old farmer, who after hearing their story broke into an uncontrollable fit of laughter. After informing them that they had been suffering from an optical delusion, he pointed to them the ever ready electric line bound for Golden fifteen miles distant. They viewed the mountains of Golden in open mouthed awe, and wondered why some prospective promoter had not removed these majestic beauties to Coney Island as a chief attraction on the Pike. But wait until they see Pike's Peak.

One advantage the delegates have is that they will be able to explain that a rocky mountain canyon does not live in a cage. My advice to the delegates from the East is to hunt up Mr. Weston, the world's champ pedestrian for advice on hill-climbing.

It is proposed by the writer to send a list of names of the delegates that succeed in climbing Pike's Peak.

Consider carefully, my friends, what a proposition confronts you. The start will probably be made at midnight Saturday, August 13th. The top is fifteen miles from Manitou.

The reasons for such and early start is that you may be at the top to witness the sunrise, one of the most beautiful sights ever presented to the eye, one long to be remembered by those who have the courage and grit to make this ascent.

Another reason is that it would be almost impossible to make this ascent under an August sun.

Now my friends get together and be ready to make the start with the silent throng, what matter if you are weary, what matter if you are footsore, isn't their glory enough in the boast, when you return home that you can say to your friends, "I climbed Pike's Peak, and I'm not a burro either."

Delegates, please remember that Colorado Springs is the home of millionaires, and that any bomb you may be carrying for convention purposes, may be mistaken for the real article, and cause you considerable trouble and annoyance.

JNO. D. COFFIELD.

ST. LOUIS.

J. H. May,—5851 Von Versen Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Chinese Deaf-Mutes.

Rochester Herald, June 17

In the Western New York Institute for Deaf-Mutes in St. Paul Street, there is a little Chinese lad of some ten years by the name of Hsai Ziao-fong. Since the Chinese fashion of writing names puts the last name first, the boy is known to his teachers and playmates as Ziao-fong. He comes of an educated Christian Chinese family, of whom the b'y's grandfather is an ordained clergyman, and his uncle at present a student at Yale.

Ziao-fong came to Rochester because a Rochester institution and its superintendent were the means of letting the Chinese nation know that the deaf-mute is no longer an alien to an education which can make him as useful a citizen as anybody. In 1898, a school for deaf-mute children was established at Chefoo, China, by Mrs. Annette T. Mills, who was formerly a teacher in the Rochester institution. The expenses of this undertaking were guaranteed for the first year by Superintendent Westervelt of our local school, and have been met since then largely by contributions from this and similar institutions in this country.

Twenty-Fourth Convention

P. S. A. D.

August 25th--27th, 1910

ANNOUNCEMENT

The next annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held in the Court House Building, Reading, Pa., August 25th, 26th and 27th, 1910, for the purpose of hearing reports, electing four managers to serve three years in place of the retiring Managers whose term will expire at this meeting—via: B. R. Allabough, J. S. Reider, G. M. Teegarden and Charles Partington—and transacting such other business as may come before the Society.

If you are not already a member of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, send in your subscription without delay to the Treasurer, Rev. B. R. Allabough, 465 Ella Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa. Annual dues, one dollar for men and fifty cents for women.

The members are respectfully notified that their terms of membership have expired on the 30th day of June. They should not neglect to renew their membership for another year.

Section 3, Article I, of the By-Laws reads as follows:

"The annual dues of the Active Members shall be one dollar (\$1.00) for men and fifty cents (50 cts.) for women, payable in advance upon the first day of every year."

Members expecting to attend the meeting should let the Secretary know by postal card.

The program of the Convention will be as follows:

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, AT 10 O'CLOCK.

1. Invocation by Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Williamsport, Missionary to the Deaf in Central Pennsylvania.

2. Addresses of welcome by Hon. William Rick, Mayor of Reading; John T. McDonough, President of the Berks County Local Branch.

3. Responses: Mr. James S. Reider, President of the Society; Rev. B. R. Allabough, representing the visiting delegates.

4. Annual Address by President James S. Reider.

5. Report of Officers.

6. Appointment of Committees.

7. Announcements by the President of the Berks County Local Branch.

8. New Business.

9. Adjournment until Friday morning.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON

The afternoon is devoted to sightseeing. A trip over Never-sink Mountain may be enjoyed.

THURSDAY EVENING

A trip to the Tower on Mt. Penn will be taken.

The Committee on Sight-seeing (appointed by the Berks County Local Branch) consists of Misses Helen Wink and Elizabeth Ahrens, Mrs. Clement Parlamen, Mrs. Raymond Fritz and Mrs. John McDonough.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, AT 2 O'CLOCK.

1. Invocation by Rev. B. R. Allabough, of Pittsburgh.

2. Report of Committees.

3. Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

4. New Business.

5. Address by Rev. B. R. Allabough on his observations and impressions of the 9th Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, held at Colorado Springs, Col., August 6th to 13th.

6. Recess.

7. The Convention to be photographed.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, AT 2 O'CLOCK.

1. Introductory Remarks by the President of the Society.

2. Reports of Committees.

3. Unfinished business.

4. New business.

5. Impromptu Address by members and others.

6. Announcements by the President of the Berks County Local Branch.

7. Adjournment until Saturday morning.

FRIDAY EVENING, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

A reception at the Parish House of Christ Church, by the Berks County Local Branch, to the visiting delegates. Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 27, AT 9 O'CLOCK.

1. Invocation by Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Pastor of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia.

2. Report of the Committee on Re-

- 3. Reports of Local Branches, if any.
- 4. Election of four new Managers in accordance with requirements of the Charter.
- 5. Recess and Re-organization of the Board of Managers.
- 6. Impromptu Addresses by members and others.
- 7. Announcements by the President of the Berks County Local Branch.
- 8. Adjournment sine die.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING

The Berks County Local Branch will arrange for a picnic (to be announced at the Convention). The Committee on Picnic consists of Messrs. John W. Shapell, John T. McDonough, Harry Weaver and Raymond Fritz.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.

Special arrangements have been made with the following named hotels to accommodate those proposing to attend the Convention:

MANSION HOUSE, J. D. C. Umble, Prop. Without bath, American Plan—Supper, Lodging and Breakfast, \$2.25; Full Day, \$3.00.

With Bath, American Plan—Supper, Lodging and Breakfast, \$3.00; Full Day, \$4.00.

HOTEL PENN, Jones Bros., Proprietors. Regular Rates, \$2.00 to \$3.50 per day, which consist of three meals and lodging. Will accommodate the delegates at a \$2.50 rate, providing they will double, or at a \$3.00 rate single.

THE BRIGHTE HOTEL, D. K. Stealey, Proprietor, Cor. Penn and Second Streets, one block from Pennsylvania Depot. Full Day, \$2.00; ½ Day—Supper, Lodging and Breakfast, \$1.50; Lodging and Breakfast, \$1.75; Full Day, \$2.25.

AMERICAN HOUSE, Ammon & Kershner, Proprietors, Fourth and Penn Sts. Rates, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day. Lodging and Breakfast, \$1.25; Supper, Lodging and Breakfast, \$1.75; Full Day, \$2.00.

One Lodging and Breakfast, \$1.50; Supper, Lodging and Breakfast, \$2.00; Full Day, \$2.50.

UNITED STATES HOTEL, John G. Keller, Proprietor, 427 and 429 Penn Street. One Lodging and Three Meals, \$1.50, or in other words, \$1.50 a day single in a room; or \$1.25 double in a room; One Lodging and Breakfast, 75 cents each; One Lodging, Breakfast and Supper, \$1.25 single and \$1.10 double in a room.

RAILROADS.

Two cents per mile in each direction from points in Pennsylvania (east of and including Erie, Oil City and Pittsburgh), tickets to be sold and good going, August 22 to 27, and returning to reach original starting point not later than August 31.

No card orders. All you need do to get the tickets at the reduced fare is to make application for same to the ticket agents.

The following Committee appointed by the Berks County Local Branch to meet visitors at trains are: Messrs. Harry Weaver, James Esterline and Jacob Harnen. Also a Reception Committee: Messrs. Henry Green and Raymond Fritz.

Any desirable information may be obtained by writing to John T. McDonough, President of the Berks County Local Branch, Cacoosing, Berks County, Pa., or William H. Eakins, Secretary, 808 Walnut Street, Reading, Pa., or John W. Shapell, Treasurer, Shoemakersville, Berks County, Pa.

The Committee on Arrangements will do the best it can to make this occasion one of pleasure and profit for all. The Berks County Local Branch will co-operate with the Committee to make the Convention a success.

THOMAS BRENN, Chairman, 195 N. Patton St., Philadelphia, Pa.

R. M. ZEIGLER, Secretary, 205 W. Mt. Pleasant Ave., Mt. Airy, Phila., Pa.

R. M. BARKER, 61 Church St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARLES PARTINGTON, Ridgeway Park, Pa.

WILLIAM H. EAKINS, 808 Walnut St., Reading, Pa.

Committee on Arrangements, representing the Board of Managers, P. S. A. D.

Weather Forecast.

"I do not think," said Edmund Yates in his book, "Recollections and Experiences," "I ever met a man more hopelessly deaf than Charles Kemble at seventy. Some of us were sitting one afternoon at the Garrick Club when a tremendous thunderstorm broke over the house."

"It raged with extraordinary fury, one clap exploding with terrific noise immediately above us like a volley of artillery."

"We looked round at each other almost in horror, when Charles Kemble, who was calmly reading, lifted his eyes from his book and said, in his trumpet-tone, 'I think we are going to have some thunder; I feel it in my knees.'—Globe."

Fields and Lewis Vaudeville Joke.

"Hear about the accident down town yesterday?"

"Yes; terrible, wasn't it?"

"Peculiar thing happened, too. A deaf and dumb man was knocked speechless."

"What are you talking about—how could a deaf dumb man be made speechless?"

"Both of his hands were cut off."

Church Mission.

MID-WESTERN DISTRICT.
The Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M.A., General Missionary in charge, 1002 Wilbur Avenue, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

PRINCIPAL MISSIONS.
Cleveland, O., St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Church.
Toledo, O., St. Martin's Mission, Trinity Church.
Akron, O., Grace Mission, St. Paul's Church.
Canton, O., Epiphany Mission, St. Paul's Church.

Youngstown, O., Emmanuel Mission, St. John's Church.

Columbus, S. O., All Saints' Mission, Trinity Church. Miss May Greener, Interpreter at regular morning services.

Cincinnati, S. O., St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral.

Dayton, S. O., St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church.

Portsmouth, S. O., Holy Faith Mission, All Saints' Church.

Pittsburgh, Pa., St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Brewster R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

Detroit, Mich., Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church.

Flint, Mich., St. Aidan's Mission, St. Paul's Church.

Grand Rapids, W. Mich., St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral.

Kalamazoo, W. Mich., Ascension Mission, St. Luke's Church, Martin T. Taylor, Lay Reader.

Indianapolis, Ind., St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Nathaniel Field Morrow, Lay Reader.

Louisville, Ky., All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral.

Danville, Ill., Calvary Mission, Trinity Church.

Detroit, Mich., Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church.

Flint, Mich., St. Aidan's Mission, St. Paul's Church.

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